* ‘THIS WAY KIDS. KEEP UP.’ The director said. ‘Now look out there and observe.’ He continued pointing to the children’s play area.
* In the garden the children naked and playing. The warm June sun lighting up the flower beds. The flowers bright and sweet-smelling, while the children ran and played the director and his students watched groups of two or three quietly squatting behind the bushes.
* A seven year old boy and a young girl. Maybe a year or so older focusing on their game. Their erotic play made the D.H.C yell ‘CHARMING! CHARMING!’  
  ‘Indeed!’ the young boy replied.
* ‘Now children, look over here.’ The director said pointing to the other play yard. ‘This is the older children’s play area. For the ages 6 to 10 and three months.’ The children ran, skipped and jumped behind the bushes. The bright sun lighting up the white skinned, making the dark skinned darker. Naked boys and girls in pairs went behind bushes to continue or start their games.
* A small girl marched up with tears falling from her eyes. With bright red hair falling to below her elbows. ‘There’s a boy that doesn’t like ordinary erotic play. I’ve noticed it before but he only started yelling the last two times. I didn’t mean to hurt him. I promise!’ She cried.   
  ‘Of course you didn’t mean to hurt him sweetie, I will take him in to see if anything at all is out of the ordinary’ The nurse said as she walked to the little boy, taking him by the hand and walking into the office of the Assistant Superintendent of Psychology. As the nurse pushed the tall grey doors open, the little boy looked at the girl with humiliation.
* ‘Put him on the table.’ The nurse said peacefully but sternly.
* ‘NO YOU WONT TOUCH ME! FOR FORDS SAKE!!’ The little boy screamed
* ‘Do not use fords name in vain. Child.’
* ‘Just give him the pill so that we can work on him.’ A male worker added.
* ‘That is only used in emergencies sir.’ the nurse exclaimed. The little boy screamed and threw his fits in the air. He threw his fists at the male worker.

‘Nurse. This is an emergency.’ He said harshly. ‘One does not hit another out of ones own wrath.’ He picked up the serax and grabbed the little boy’s neck. The little boy didn’t fight the drug and swallowed. His eyes gradually shut. And his fist fell to his chest. He looked so lifeless, with the colour draining from his cheeks and the pink colour escaping his lips, the boy looked helpless.

‘Now I can see what’s wrong with this boy.’

Outside the office the little girl stared anxiously at the grey doors.

‘Sweetie he will be fine, in the mean time. Go find yourself another little boy to play with.’ The director said reassuringly. The little girl skipped away with a slight smile on her face, she ran behind a bush holding the hand of a small dark haired boy.

‘Okay. Students. This way. Come on, we have seen to much here.’

‘What is that tall pipe?’ A student asked, pointing to a tall blue-grey coloured pipe. That is running from the first floor all the way to the 13th floor.

* ‘That information is something for an alpha to know. I’m sorry. But that is one of the few things I cannot tell you, ask anything else.’ The director said sketchily, he walked away and told the students to keep up and stop falling behind.
* ‘We need to find out what that is, I really want to find out!’ Ava whispered pointing to the blue-grey pipe.
* ‘We have to stay as a group, remember its nothing for you to know. That’s what the director said, listen.’ Adam said. He flicked his hair back so it wasn’t in his eyes. He kept walking leaving Ava behind. She looked back and ran over to the pipe, she saw a red door that said ‘KEEP OUT’ in big bright red letters. *“why would a room be so important and secret that they have to have signs saying to not go inside?”* Ava thought.